

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CUL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 50—VOL. XXI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1810.

NO. 1092

THE TWO SISTERS;

OR,
THE CAVERN.

(CONTINUED.)

"The conversation I had with Margaret," continued M. d'Angennes, "and the handkerchief marked G. R. surmounted with a crown, gave me some suspicion, but I was far from expecting the happiness that Heaven had in store for me."

Gabrielle and Augustine thanked their uncle in the most engaging manner for his goodness; but if they were happy for a moment in thus finding a friend and protector in the brother of their father, the uncertainty in which they were respecting their parent's fate, afflicted them still more.—They yielded at length to the pressing solicitations of their uncle and cousin, to live at Roseville; most of their father's servants were now in the service of M. d'Angennes, and they were overjoyed to find their late good master's daughters returned to the castle. All the village came to compliment them, and every house and cottage was illuminated in the evening.

Every one wished to see them, and they were obliged to appear to partake of these good people's joy, although the remembrance of their parents would let them feel no real pleasure.—The good Margaret was not forgotten; M. d'Angennes sent for her and her children, who came to congratulate her young friends on their return to Roseville. "God be thanked!" said she, "you have found a parent; I hope the others will return also; nothing will then be wanting to complete your happiness; my prayers will then have been heard; for the well-being of my family is not dearer to me, than that of yours."

The two sisters continued to visit her frequently; but their uncle begged them not to pass by the way of the cavern for some time, as he intended to make some alterations there, which he did not wish them to see, until they were complete. Moreover M. d'Angennes was so good, so attentive to his amiable nieces, and seemed so truly happy to have them with him, that it was impossible for them not to love him, nor to feel the extent of his delicacy.

Eugene, whose solitude scarcely gave place to that of M. d'Angennes, complained smilingly, that his beautiful cousins had stolen his uncle's heart from him. Often would he tell his uncle in confidence, that Gabrielle would be the best of wives, the tenderest of mothers, and that he who obtained her hand, would be the happiest of men.

"Assured," replied M. d'Angennes, "that may we not expect from a wife, who has conducted herself like Gabrielle, since she was but twelve years old."

Whenever he found himself alone with her, he would also praise his nephew's good qualities, especially his easy and placid temper, and occasionally mention Eugene's private fortune. The marriage of these two objects of his affection seemed to interest him more than any thing upon earth, unless it was the discovery of his bro-

ther and sister's fate. The more he thought on the happiness likely to result from such a union, the more he became persuaded it would tend to strengthen the band of love and friendship in his family. Being one day alone with Gabrielle, he told her his intention, and desired her to give her free and candid opinion upon the subject.—"You know, Sir," replied she, "that my father having sold two considerable estates, and concealed the produce with much more valuable property in the cavern, such a fortune would be amply sufficient to support my sister and I, even were we not habituated to dispense with superfluities as we are, and since you have been good enough to propose us to Roseville, whose revenue would suffice us without further income, you may believe, my dear uncle, I shall never take fortune into the account, in a choice which is to decide the happiness or misery of my life."—"Nor have I spoken to you, my child, of Eugene's fortune, as one of the principal advantages that make me desire your marriage with him; but it is because I think him worthy of you, by his virtues, and that you would by this means secure to yourself a protector and a friend, who would take my place if Heaven should call me hence. In short, this marriage, I am sure, will be the happiness of thy life, and the glory of my old age; as it will unite for ever two beings whom I love the most."

"I shall be always glad to live with you and my sister," replied Gabrielle.—"Well then, my child," said he, pressing her hand tenderly, "let us never separate more."—She kissed his hands, and blushed in silent acquiescence. He added, "Business of great importance will oblige me to take a journey to Paris, where I shall remain three or four months; I intend to take you and Augustine with me, in order to supply you with the best masters, to finish your education; on our return to this place, my dear Gabrielle, if you have no objection, I shall have the happiness to see you united with my dear Eugene."—"I will make it a part of my duty to obey you, my dear uncle," said Gabrielle.

A few days after this conversation, M. d'Angennes departed with his nieces for Paris. They remembered their promise to poor Thomas, and determined to fulfil it, and see what was become of him on their arrival at Orleans. The poor man, astonished on seeing a brilliant equipage stop at his door, came out leaning on a stick; for he had one of his legs broken by the kick of a horse some time before, and was still hardly able to walk. "How do you do, good Thomas?" said Gabrielle, taking him familiarly by the hand; "my sister and I are come to perform the promise we gave you nearly seven years ago, to come and see you when we should be rich."—Thomas, who had entirely forgotten the two poor little girls he had formerly obliged, looked at the ladies of Roseville with an air of surprise; he thought they were mistaken, and respectfully told them so. They called to his mind the promises they had made him, never to forget his kindness whether they were rich or poor.—"We now enjoy the fortune which you foretold us," said Gabrielle, "and we are come to thank you for your kindness towards us, when we were poor and without support."

Poor Thomas then recollected them, and was highly pleased at seeing them; after they had inquired by what misfortune he had been deprived of the use of his legs, they asked kindly after good Mary, his wife.—"Ah!" replied the good man, heaving a heavy sigh, "she is no more. God took her to himself about four months ago! I hope," continued he, "I shall soon rejoin her; I am lame, and no longer able to get my bread; my only wish is to die!"—The two sisters were greatly moved at the news of poor Mary's decease, and could not help expressing their sorrow by their tears; and observing a little girl that began to cry at her father's last words, they inquired what had become of his other children.—"My eldest boy," replied Thomas, "is a good gardener; he is now nineteen years old, and a stout lad, but unfortunately out of work; Mary-Ann is a mantuamaker; she is our only support now her mother is gone; we laid out all the money we had by us during my poor wife's sickness, and, if it was not for Mary-Ann, we should have no bread to eat now. Lucy, that you see there, is only twelve years old; I am very sorry I can no longer send her to school; she began to read and write very prettily; she might have helped her sister to work, but there is hardly any thing to do; so I hope God will take pity on my poor children, and send me shortly to meet my dear Mary again!"

The young ladies of Roseville were greatly affected at the misfortunes and pious renunciations of this honest man M. d'Angennes, also, possessed in his favour from what he had done for his nieces, as well as by an air of uprightness which reigned over his face, proposed him instantly to them as a proper person to become porter at Roseville; it is hardly necessary to say, they accepted the proposal with joy. "I have also," continued M. d'Angennes, "an excellent place for your son, and if Mary-Ann will come and live with Gabrielle, who wants a lady's maid, she will have no reason to regret it. As for Lucy, we will bring her up at the castle. "I will take her education upon myself, shall I not, Sir?" interrupted Augustine. "Certainly you shall, my dear child; I know you will exert yourself of it to admiration.—But what do you think of our project, good Thomas? do they suit you?"—"Me, Sir! I do not know how to express to you what I feel; I don't deserve so many favours," continued he, wiping his eyes; "but if I should desire to live at all, it would be to prove to you and to the good young ladies the extent of my gratitude."

"What do you talk about gratitude, good Thomas," replied Gabrielle, "it is I and my sister who ought to be grateful to you, for favours which we will never forget; no, Thomas, we will never forget them.—You had better set out for Roseville immediately, and my cousin Eugene will receive you and your children as my friends. I will write and inform him who you are, and recommend you to his care."—"And I will do the same," said M. d'Angennes; "we are now going to Paris on business; when it shall be done we will return to Roseville, where I hope we shall find you well established, and in good health."

In taking leave of poor Thomas, Gabrielle enjoined him to travel by the stage-coach in a comfortable manner as possible, in order that he might not augment the pains in his leg; too much fatigue; and drawing near Lucy, she alight a purse well furnished into her hands, as a kind of support to the injunction. After this visit they continued their route, and did not stop until they came to the sign of the Two Doves, to whose generous hostess they proposed to pay what expenses they had occasioned when there before, particularly those which Thomas said he would settle with her. Mrs. Le Blanc would not accept of any thing for her hospitality; with respect to the charges on the road, she said "Master Thomas had never mentioned them to her; therefore she had no right to demand them." The young ladies then, making her some handsome presents, greatly admired the order and neatness of her house, and slept there that night. The next morning they paid her liberally for their accommodation, not without the inward feelings of satisfaction at having been able to show their gratitude to poor Thomas, as well as to the hostess of the Two Doves. But these feelings gave place to the painful recollection of the cause that drove them thence the first time; and their emotions were still heightened on entering Paris, particularly on beholding the gate leading to Orleans.

"It was there," said they, "that our dear mother brought us every morning, when she foresaw our separation." M. d'Angennes sought to raise their drooping spirits by telling them, "he expected to be more fortunate in his inquiries of their parents than he had hitherto been." Still by unaccountable degrees he calmed their minds by exciting their hopes.

The day after their arrival at Paris, M. de Angennes introduced a lady to them as a companion. "Who," he said, "would fill his place when his affairs might call him away."

(To be continued.)

PROPRIETY.

A woman may be knowing, witty and amusing, but without propriety she cannot be amiable. Propriety is the centre in which all the lines of duty and agreeableness meet.

THOUGHT.

A habit of serious thinking arms us at all points and plants security round our virtue, in the moment of the greatest danger, when our minds are carelessly unshut, and most accessible to passion and vice.

In a London paper we notice the elopement of Mrs. Grace Gammon, from the bed and board of her dissolute partner. Who would not sympathize with a man who could not save his bosom!

A certain author was telling George Sewel, that a passage he found fault with in his poem might be justified, and that he thought it a metaphor. *It is such a one this, and the doctor, as, truly, I never Met a cure.*

A plain country fellow, passing through Cambridge at a commencement, looked into St. Mary's and seeing much company, thought there would be some sport or other to be seen. So in he went; and while he was gazing about, the disputations began, and the crowd of people pressed tightly upon him. He not being used to be squeezed in his country church, sweat and blew, and struggled to get out. Labouring in this agony, he heard them dispute much of *Homage and Ekeorgene*; and roared aloud, *Here I home in, any one if I'd come hither again.*

LINES

Written by a Young Lady of Providence, Rhode-Island after a visit to the celebrated Miss HENRYMAN.

When first thy name assailed my ear,
My heart was filled with fear and dread;
My thought affliction on averse
Would sink to earth thy hapless head;

But when to visit thee I came,
And saw thine eyes so full, so meek,
I viewed the bright good humor'd smile
That mantled on thy glowing cheek.

Instead of dread, instead of fear,
My heart with admiration glowed,
And thy example, Martha dear,
Should point us to the heavenly road.

For who could murmur or repine,
At common ills or common woes,
When 'e'en so hard a fate as thine,
Is met with calmness and repose?

What skill, what taste, what neatness shine
In all thy various works of art!
They surely show the hand divine
Has stamp'd his image in thy heart.

Thy resignation and thy trust,
Shall meet high Heaven's approaching rod,
And when thy body joins the dust,
Thy soul shall wing its way to God.

FROM THE INDEX.

Ye abandoned to principles of honor, enemies to every
social virtue; assassins of female innocence, and
votaries of brutal appetite; to you, wherever you
are, the following lines are indignantly dedicated,
by your most inveterate enemy and cordial despiser
PHILODYNE.

Lend me your names ye furies of the deep,
Where countless myriads of infernal crew;
All are too mean to speak the wretches' shame,
Who wear the badge and the adulter's name.

E'er let the fatal dart that gave birth
To this cursed art, be blotted from the earth,
And the vile wretch that first assumed the name
Feel the full weight of Heaven's avenging flame.

Most faithless wretch! betray thy sacred trust,
Flesh of thy flesh, formed of fraternal dust,
To thee committed by the quiver above,
To shield, protect, to honour, and to love!

To whin but wain, can female weakness fly,
When dangers press, and threatening fears are high;
But shall there, *here*, elude in a fair disguise,
A leish fiend, too late her trust surprise!

Forbid it Heaven! spurn the detested art,
Nor dare vile wretch hurl the venom'd dart
Which wounds with anguish lasting and severe
And poignant grief, whom man should e'er revere.

Ah! no, e'er fair, since fate your lot decreed
Where virtuous languish, and where honors bleed,
Where vile assassins hunt the unwary prey,
And murdered spectres mark their bloody way.

Fly the base for whom nature formed your friend
Your own protectors, hence your rights defend
Least unassured virtue sleep in death,
And unslumber'd, yield us latest be a life!

PHILODYNE

Perhaps no language can produce a more elegant tribute
paid to the fair one than that by D. C. Young, in
"The Forest of Religion," a Divine Poem, on the face
of the inimitable *Lady Jane Gray*.
"Virtue is heavy. But when charms of mind,
With elegance of outward form are joined;
When youth makes such bright objects still more
bright,
And fortune sets them in the strongest light,
Tis all below of heaven we may view
And all but adoration is your due."

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

MR. HARRISON.

I will not take the trouble of reply, tag to any of the insinuations thrown out against me by your correspondent. But I will in a few words give you a sketch of his character, which I request you will make public through the medium of your entertaining paper, and then let his communication pass for what it is worth. He is a fellow who though never in cash, is to be found in taverns, gaming-houses &c. where he goes into bad company, and is often put in prison. Indeed I am informed that he has been more than once in the hands of the executioner; but some how or other escaped being put to death. He says he has been in England, Ireland, France, Spain &c. but it can be clearly proved that he never was in Europe in his life. He also informs us that he is in the United States at present; but I am convinced he is not to be found in America, and his best son; for let him go where he will he is always in drink. He concludes with boasting that you cannot spell your name without him. In this he is deceived for you can spell it thus: *Mac Harris*, or *Pila de Harris*; and I desire you to do so and get rid of the rascal as soon as possible. To any little service which I render you in spelling your name you are heartily welcome.

I am &c. you s, G.

DUEL.

And a Method of preventing them.

It seems surprising to many people that no means have been found for putting an end to duels.

The absurdity of the custom has been illustrated a thousand ways without effect.

"You have injured me, Sir, and therefore I insist upon your taking an equal chance of putting me to death."—Or,

"You have given me, the lie, Sir. I could easily prove, indeed, that I spoke truth; but as that is nothing to the purpose, I will not take the trouble; but what I do insist upon is, that you shall, by way of reparation, do your utmost to shoot me through the head."—What can be more absurd than all this! Nothing. But it is not quite a fair statement of the case. The following seems nearer the truth.

"Sir, you have insulted me in such a manner, as will make the world look meanly of me, if I do not resent it. If I have recourse to the laws of my country, the world will think in the same manner of me, though I despise both you and the insult; I cannot regulate the opinions of the world; but I will show that I do not value life so much as I dread disgrace; and I will give this proof, at your risk, who have put me under the necessity."

No severity of law can prevent those from challenging their insulters, to whom the shame of bearing insult appears more dreadful than the utmost vengeance of law. Accordingly the severest laws have not suppressed the practice of duelling.

But if a court were instituted for the express purpose of investigating the circumstances which gave rise to every duel, with power to punish him who, from wantonness, pride, or malignity, had, to the conviction of the court, behaved in such a manner as would justify a gentleman in having recourse to the only means in his power to efface the affront, or perhaps such a institution would have a more powerful effect in preventing duels, than attaching the punishment to the challenger, or survivor, who possibly may be the least guilty.

If such a constitution did not entirely abolish the practice of duelling, it would assuredly render it less frequent.

It would also render men more cautious of giving offence, and would bring to public notice and shame, all those peevish actions which are continually involved in quarrels, whether from an overbearing spirit to insult others, or from a childish disposition to take offence without cause.

Answer to the Ingenious in our last.

Plates level gold, as authors tell
In Eden blissful spirit droll;
Agreement between man and wife
Exile, when free from nose and strife,
Content's the source of happiness;
And Este, all wish for, more or less.

The initials joined, will plainly show,
That the chief blessing there below.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 20, 1810.

The city inspector reports the death of 42 persons, of whom 14 were men, 16 women, 9 boys, and 3 girls during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of cancer 1, casualty 1, cholera 2, edema 2, consumption 14, convulsions 4, debility 3, decay 2, dropsy 2, putrid fever 1, diphtheria 1, inflammation of the brain 1, palsy 2, pleurisy 1, stillborn 1, vomiting blood 1, and 2 of whooping cough.

The case of cannibalism was a child, aged 3 years, to whom too large a dose of ipecacuanha was administered through mistake.

The Legislature of the State of Maryland have passed an act, granting permission to certain inhabitants of Baltimore, to erect a Monument to Washington on one of the public squares of that city. The managers for the same are authorized to raise 100,000 Dollars by Lottery.

Captain Gordon, of the United-States navy, was on Wednesday afternoon carried to S. S. S. Hotel, Washington City, wounded, it is believed mortally, in a duel with A. C. Hanson, Esq. one of the Editors of the Federal Republican, Baltimore. We understand the meeting took place in consequence of Capt. Gordon having borne a challenge from a Mr. Wright, son of Governor Wright, of Maryland, to Mr. Hanson, which he declined receiving on account of the former conduct of Mr. Wright towards him. The ball entered his right side a little above the hip bone. *Atlanta in Pop.*

A circumstance lately occurred which afforded some laughter to the spectators: A gentleman of Clifford's Inn, having, over his bottle, for a trifling wager, undertaken to run from his own chambers to the Adam and Eve at Pancras, in 10 minutes, appointed a morning at six to perform this feat of activity. A few of his friends, who had set out a little before him, meeting a number of milkmen coming to town with their milk, told them they were in search of a tall man in a flannel waistcoat, who had that morning escaped from his keeper, at Bedlam, and earnestly entreated, if they should see him, they would endeavour to secure him, and if they would bring him to his chambers in Clifford's Inn, they should receive a handsome gratuity. The milkmen passed on, promising their assistance, and a very few minutes brought the "high metled race" in view: "By my soul but here he is," was the word. The milk pails were set down, the men straggled themselves in order across the road, and in opposition to all his threats and entreaties, conveyed him safe back to his chambers, where his friends contrived to be a few minutes before him. A general explanation and laugh took place; the milkmen were handsomely rewarded; and the gentleman has agreed to run his race another time.

Murder.—At a quarter before 3 o'clock, on Tuesday morning, a patrol of the City Guard discovered, near the South Carolina Bank, the body of Capt. William M. Harris, master of the Spanish brig Felicity. He had a wound about two inches wide, and an inch and a half deep, on the fleshy part of his left thigh, gushing inward, which separated the femoral artery, by which he lost, as is supposed, about five quarts of blood, before he was carried to the Guard House: he there, in about three minutes breath-

ed his last. The brig of which Capt. Harris was master, has been detained in this harbour for several weeks; she put in here in distress, and has been prevented from sailing, owing to the constant desertion of her seamen; to regain whom Capt. Harris had made several unsuccessful attempts.—A large Spanish spring clasp knife, with which it is expected the wound was inflicted, as also a heavy stick, were found by his side—the knife was supposed to be his own. He, before he left Mr. Meeds' Hotel, where he lodged, left his pocket book in his room; his watch he had delivered to the bar-keeper, informing him he would be back in an hour; it then being a little after 2 o'clock. There was no appearance of his pockets being rifled.—The blood was traced from the spot where he was found across Church-street, and from thence back and along the pavement to the S. W. corner of Bercford's Alley.

A Coroner's Inquest sat on the body at the Guard-House, and from the appearance of the body, brought in the following verdict:—That Capt. William M. Harris came to his death by a wound on the thigh, inflicted with a knife, found lying by him, which was done by some person unknown, on the morning of the 19th ult, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock, near the south-west corner of Bercford's Alley, in Church-Street. *Charleston Times.*

Philadelphia, Jan 15.—On Friday evening, between 7 and 8 o'clock, a fire broke out in a hatter's work-shop, situated in Market-street, between Front and South-streets. Fortunately, its early discovery, and the active exertions of the citizens, prevented the flames from spreading.

A respectable citizen (Mr. Hensell, of Race street, black smith) in repairing to the fire, was accidentally tripped up and afterwards run over by one of the engines and a most immediately killed. The melancholy accident ought to be a caution to those who are active on such occasions.

At Smradiake, a bathing place in Moravia, died lately, the Howard of Austria, Count Von Berchbold, a victim of his humane efforts. He travelled in Europe for 15 years, and 4 years in Asia and Africa, in order to become acquainted with the happiness and wretchedness of mankind, and every where to promote the former and mitigate the latter. He had converted his fine castle of Buchlowitz, in Moravia, into an hospital for sick and wounded Austrians, in attending whom, he caught an epidemic fever, which terminated his life.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

Four or five Young Ladies for Mantua-making. Inquire at No 29 Pearl street 1803—4f

ALMANACKS,

For 1810.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

By the Grace, Dozen, or Single one.

RAGS, WANTED,

SUITSABLE FOR SURGEONS' USE. AN EXTRA PRICE WILL BE GIVEN. INQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE.

S. DAWSON'S,

WARRANTED DURABLE INK,

FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,

FOR SALE,

by the quantity or single bottle, at No 3 Peak-Slip and at the Proprietors 44 Frankfort-street Oct 21

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHEN Reason takes Love's willing hands, And Hymen joins the sacred bands, Then only then the price we give, For which the wise may wish to live.

MARRIED.

On Monday last, by the Rev. Richard Moore, Mr. Charles W. Conner, merchant, to Miss Mary Pollitt, daughter of Mr. John Pollitt, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. Wesson, to Miss Lannah Palf, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. Richard M. Harrison, merchant, to Miss Phoebe Champlin all of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, John A. King, Esq. to Miss Mary Kay, the daughter of Cornelius Kay, Esq.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Hammeys, Mr. Edward H. Nicol, to Miss Mary Townsend, daughter of Solomon Townsend, Esq. all of this city.

At Westchester, on Saturday last, by the Rev. Mr. Wilkins, Mr. John I. A. Botchur, to Miss Hannah Beerman, daughter of Mr. Jacob Beerman.

MORTALITY.

THUS the stars too shall fade, and the planets decay, The Heav'n's themselves shall like a well away, And the floods shall their banks overflow!

DIED.

On Saturday morning last, Mrs. Catharine Keese, wife of Mr. John D. Keese.

On the 16th inst at Elizabethtown, N. J. Mrs. Bridget Gibbons, daughter of John N. Laughlin, Esq. of Newfield, county Mayo, Ireland.

Lately, in Arabia, M. Ruge, the person who, by order of Bonaparte, administered poison to 500 French sick and wounded soldiers in Syria.—On his death bed he was asked by one Baltho, what justification he could make to the Angel Gabriel for that inhuman act.—To which he coolly replied—"He would tell the Angel that he [Baltho] would not have dared to ask him the question had he been in good health."

Answer to the Enigma in our Paper of the 6th inst.

LETTER E.

TO MILLINERS,

A variety of articles of Millinery, such as Flowers, Ostrich and Vulture feathers, plain and richly ornamented, Elegant trimmings, Bugle tapers, satin willows, silk Buttons, &c. Also a few ladies silk velvet hats, Buffs, and Lace Caps, which will be sold cheap, together, or in Lots to suit purchasers.

J. C. WATSON.

No. 207 Greenwich, between Vesey & Bareilly streets. Jan 13 1801 &c

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES

A constant supply of the best American Fringe, in a variety of widths and patterns. Cotton Yarn and threads for Knitting, Netting, and Sewing, of various colors, Floss, Cotton &c. of a superior quality, Shertings, Shirtings, and the best twilled Bed Ticks, long and short Buck Skin Gloves, &c. by Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest Factory Prices, also a handsome and fresh assortment of Ribbons, plain and edged Gallons, of a superior style, and various colours, most of which are suitable, for Shoemakers or Hatters use.

J. C. WATSON.

No. 207, Greenwich-street 1801 &c

CISTERNS

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight by C. ALFORD, at 15 Catharine street, near the Watchhouse

COURT OF APOLLO.

IRISH BINDING.

TRAVEL, a true honest soul as e'er trod Irish ground,
Once was sent by his master some books to get bound,
Bibles, essays, and poems, and works of wit,
To be deck'd with gilt letters, in scarlet and blue.
When the artisan eyed them, in terms of his trade,
'Some of these must be done in Morocco,' he said;
'The bibles in Turkey; and as for the rest,
I think *Shall and Rustia* will suit them the best.'
'Fait,' says *Tesaurer*, 'hold your bodder and outlandish
stuff.
'Sure, and won't Irish binding look just well enough?
'Why these outlandish elves would ye be after trou-
bling?
'Master told me to get 'em all bound here in Dublin.'

WHICH OF THE TWO?

THE glow which *Chloe's* cheeks possess,
Is something more than Nature's dross,
Yet such her happy knack,
Altho' she paints there's none can boast
Of knowing which she uses most,
Her make-up or Cosmetics.

From a London Paper.

ELEGY.

ON THE DEATH OF A SEAMAN.

Lo! Night's dull mantle shrouds the world in gloom,
No sound is heard, save from the murmuring wave;
With sighs I think on *Haywood's* early doom,
And moralize upon the sailor's grave.

See! there assembled on the gangway, stand
The tars whose features ne'er were formed for war,
And a, and a silent, melancholy band,
Deploping him, whose laid forever low!

Oh! 'tis the fond the sculptor urns will place,
In a the splendid pomp of *urvesa* pride;
Why should a tribute to a nobler race,
Who pluck their bread from danger, be denied?

Rest on thy shelly bed! what tho' no throng
Of hired mourners flock around thy bier!
The Muses shall preserve thy name in song,
And consecrate thy ashes with a tear!

A FOREMAST-MAN

MRS. McKENNY, CONFECTIONERESS.

No 79 William, corner of Liberty-street, begs leave
to return her most grateful and unforgotten thanks to
her friends and a generous public for the encourage-
ment they have so liberally bestowed on her since she
has commenced the above line of business. She stat-
ters herself, from her strict attention, care, and punctu-
ality, as well as her assiduity in endeavouring to
please, that she will be enabled to give satisfaction to
such Ladies and Gentlemen as will honour her with
their commands. She has at present on hand a gen-
eral assortment of Confectionary, wholesale and retail,
which she means to dispose of on the lowest terms.—
Also, Tea Cakes of every description, Plum do, Iced
and Ornamented, Jellies, Blanche Mince, Pyramids
&c. at the shortest notice. Hoarhound Candy, for
colds, made in a genuine manner.

Nov 18

1084—1f

MRS. HADLEY

Is removed from No 140 Broadway, to No, 12 Court-
and-street, where she carries on the Millinery Business
in all its Branches. She has for sale a variety
of Fancy Millinery, of the Newest Fashions, which
she will sell on very reasonable terms.

✂ Makes up Ladies' own materials
October 14

3087—1f

To those affected with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumptions.

There is, perhaps, no medical observation better
established, none more generally confirmed by the ex-
perience of all ages and countries, and none of more
importance to the practitioner, than the fact that
many of the most difficult and incurable complaints
originate in neglected Colds. In a climate as variable
as ours, where the changes of the weather are fre-
quently sudden and unexpected, it requires more
care and attention to guard against this subtle and
dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine,
or are able and willing to bestow. Hence the vast
numbers of patients afflicted with coughs, catarrhs,
asthma, and consumptions. The many cases of the
kind which fell under my observation, the disappoint-
ments I experienced in practice, from remedies highly
recommended, and my own predilection to pul-
monic complaints, were strong inducements for me
to consider whether a compound, consisting of mild
vegetable substances, could not be invented, more
free from the well founded objections of practitioners,
and better calculated to avert the threatened dis-
solution of the lungs.

I have the satisfaction now to offer the public such
a remedy, under the name of

VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT,

well adapted to various constitutions and habits, and
to declare with the fullest confidence, that I have
found this composition far superior to others intended
to answer the same purpose. I am perfectly satisfied,
practitioners who have frequently to combat the
effect of suppressed perspiration, and do not neglect
the use of the lancet and other evacuations whenever
they are indicated, will place this medicine on the list
of their favourite remedies.

N B The above named medicine is secured to
the subscriber, by letters patent from the President
of the United States, and prepared at his dispensa-
ry, in Northampton, county of Hampshire, and state
of Massachusetts, price Two Dollars a case, and for
sale by the following gentlemen in this city, who are
appointed agents, viz. Doctor Daniel Lord, 77
Water-street, Mr. George Hunter, 150 Front street;
George Hunter, jun. 5 Albany basin; Messrs Hull
and Bowne, druggists 146 Park street; Messrs. G.
and R. Waite, booksellers, 64 and 58 Maiden Lane;
Dr. John P. Fisher, 106 Broadway; Doctor John
Clark, jun. 91 Maiden Lane—Doctor Rabineau and
Co. 302 Broadway, corner of Duane street—Mr.
Charles Harrison, printer of the Weekly Museum, 3
Peck-slip; Doctor Robert Johnson, druggist 49 Bow-
ery-lane—Robert Bach and Co. 120 Park street.
Numerous certificates of the efficacy of this valuable
medicine may be had at the above places, from
persons of undoubted veracity.

January 6

1089—6m



RULEFF CONJURER,

(Late Foreman to Mr. Reuben Buss.)

Respectfully informs the Ladies of this city, and
his friends in general, that he has taken the convenience
stand at the blue window, No. 123, Broadway, di-
rectly opposite the City Hotel, where he intends to
carry on the LADIES' SHOE MAKING in all its
various branches, in the neatest and most fashionable
manner. The public may depend upon the strictest
attention being paid to their commands. The sub-
scriber's long and unremitted attention to the above
business for upwards of eight years in the first rate
shops in this city, he hopes will entitle him to a share
of the public patronage.

R. C. intends to keep none but the very best ma-
terials and workmen, which will enable him, by known
ability and strict attention, to give general satisfac-
tion. Ladies, by sending their messages, shall be
personally attended to at their respective places of a-
bode, and their orders thankfully received and executed
with the strictest attention, being determined to
spare no pains or exertions to merit the favours of a
generous public.

September 23

1073—1f

RAGS,

✂ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS
this office,

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE, BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies or-
namented Combs of the newest fashion—also La-
dies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds
With a purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball
far superior to any other for softening beautifying
and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agree-
able perfume 4 and 8s each

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that
holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small
compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles
Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Rose-scented
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, red-
ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen af-
ter shaving, with printed directions. 3s 4s 5s and 12s
bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the
hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey
4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted
Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d
Smith's Saponified Royal Paste for washing the
skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per
not do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the
teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rague for giving a natural look
to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or
Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin
Smith's superfine Hair Powder. Also and powder
for the skin, 8s per lb

Smith's Crocus or Antique Oil for curling, gloss-
ing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from
turning grey 4s per bottle

His highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Po-
matums is a paper pot or roll. Dofed do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a
most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted
His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chym-
ical principles to help the operation of shaving 2s
and 4s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 3s per box
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton
Garters, and Eau de Cologne

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold
* The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic
Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-
knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell Ivory and Bone
Combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving
but have their goods fresh and free from adultera-
tion which is not the case with imported Perfumery

8 Trunks Marseilles Pomatons
✂ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

ECONOMICAL AND CONVENIENT CHAMBER LIGHT.

By means of a Floating Wax Taper which will burn
Ten Hours,

and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, and give
a good and sufficient light. They require no particu-
lar lamp, but may be burnt in a wine glass, tumbler,
or any similar vessel.—Persons who are in the habit
of being called up at night, and others requiring of
wishing a light during the night (particularly the
sick), will find those Tapers exceedingly cheap and
convenient.—They are recommended to Publicans to
light Segars with during the day.
They are sold at C. Harrison's Book-Store, in boxes
containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box.

S. GARDETTE,

DENTIST,

(A pupil of his father, James Gardette, at Phila-
delphia.)

Informs the inhabitants of New York, that he intends
practising his profession in this city. He extracts,
cleans, and separates Teeth, and supplies their loss
by replacing natural and artificial ones, from one tooth
to a complete set—and performs all operations rela-
tive to the Teeth. Gums, &c.—He hopes by his tal-
ents, to give satisfaction to those who may honour
him with their confidence

✂ S. G. may be consulted at his office, No 35
Broad street, four doors from the City Hall